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MAY

THE NEW PEOPLE



JAMES EARL

JOE JAMES

WILLIAM GIBBS

JOHN GIBBS

TERESA GIBBS

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Would You?**

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THE NEW PEOPLE



ON A REMOTE ISLAND TWO THOUSAND MILES FROM ANYWHERE, FORTY KIDS, STRANDED WHEN THEIR PLANE CRASHED ON A RETURN TRIP TO THE U.S.A., WORKED FEVERISHLY TO END THEIR FLIGHT.... EXCEPT FOR ONE!



FOOLS!

GRAB HIM, ERNIE...
OW!

SOK!



I HATE TO DO THIS
BUT...

KRAK



THAT'LL HOLD
HIM UNTIL WE
GET HIM BACK...

I WONDER WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
HIM...

**DUFF! ERNIE!
THE TOWER!**



OH, FOR...

LET GO,
PHIL... IT'LL
FALL ON
YOU!



AHHHHH!

KRAAAACK





NO! WE'VE TALKED ABOUT IT AND WE DON'T WANT POLICE. WE'RE INTELLIGENT PEOPLE. WE'RE NOT A BUNCH OF THIEVES AND MURDERERS...WE DON'T WANT POLICE!

SHE'S RIGHT!

WE'VE GOT THE CHANCE TO MAKE A NEW WORLD...ARE WE GOING TO BLOW IT LIKE THEY DID...OUR PARENTS AND THEIR PARENTS AND THEIR PARENTS PARENTS...

...ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE FIRST GUY THAT HOOKED A DINOSAUR EGG THAT WASN'T HIS?

GEORGE IS RIGHT! WE'VE GOT THE CHANCE TO AVOID THE MISTAKES OF THE OLD SOCIETY...WHAT DO WE NEED POLICE FOR?

BECAUSE TOM ISN'T ON OUR SIDE.

AT THAT SAME INSTANT, FIVE HUNDRED NAUTICAL MILES AWAY...

...MERCHANT SHIP YANKEE TRAVELER REQUESTS ASSISTANCE...REPEAT...
HEAVY SEAS FLOODING ENGINE ROOM...MERCHANT SHIP YANKEE TRAVELER REQUESTS ASSISTANCE...
WE ARE BLOWN OFF COURSE...
STEERING GONE...



A FEW HOURS LATER AFTER LONG HEATED ARGUMENTS

LOOK, WE
CAN TALK
ABOUT THIS
UNTIL THIS
ISLAND
ROTS...

...BUT IN THE MEANTIME THERE'S ONLY ONE FACT THAT MAKES ANY DIFFERENCE ONE WAY OR THE OTHER.

...WE'VE GOT TO PROTECT OURSELVES AGAINST HIM. THAT'S WHY WE NEED POLICE! NO MAN HAS THE RIGHT TO DESTROY ANOTHER'S CHANCES OF SURVIVAL.

AS LONG AS ONE GUY IS OUT THERE WHO IS CONVINCED HE SHOULDN'T TRY TO SAVE OURSELVES BY BUILDING THINGS LIKE SIGNAL TOWERS...

ALL RIGHT...WHAT
WILL IT BE ? POLICE AND A
CHANCE TO GET OFF THIS
ISLAND...OR NO POLICE...AND
WE STAY ? FOR IT RAISE
YOUR HANDS!

WE'VE GOT
POLICE.

WORK ON THE SIGNAL TOWER RESUMES IMMEDIATELY...UNDER GUARD!



I DON'T LIKE IT, WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO IF TOM DOES SHOW UP AND TRY TO WRECK THE TOWER AGAIN, SHOOT HIM?

NOT ME...BUT MAYBE HE WON'T COME BACK IF HE SEES THE GUNS.

JUST BECAUSE HE'S UP TIGHT ABOUT THE WAY HE HAD THINGS BEFORE AND DOESN'T WANT TO GO BACK...HE DOESN'T HAVE A RIGHT TO STOP US.



YEAH, I SUPPOSE, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'VE GOT THE RIGHT TO SHOOT HIM EITHER.



FOR EVERY ANSWER YOU GET TWO MORE QUESTIONS... IT'S WORD.

WHEN! IS IT WORTH IT, DUFF? REALLY? WE'RE SO FAR FROM ANYTHING...IT ALMOST SEEMS LIKE A SICK JOKE TO BUILD SIGNAL TOWERS.



WE CAN HOPE DAVE, WE CAN ALWAYS HOPE.

WHILE ON THE YANKEE TRAVELER...

...ATTENTION ALL NEARBY SHIPPING... YANKEE TRAVELER IN DANGER OF FOUNDERING...REQUEST ASSISTANCE...ALL POSSIBLE SPEED!

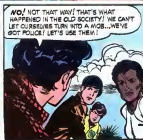


ANY LUCK, SPARKS?

WE'RE TOO FAR OUT OF THE LAKES...WE'RE ALL ALONE, BIL...ALL ALONE!









WE'VE GOT TO USE OUR HEADS, JOHN. AND BOB ARE OUR POLICE...YOU GUYS WORK WITH THEM...NOT AGAINST THEM...

O.K., WE'LL DO IT... BUT WE BETTER FIND THAT LOOK FAST.



BOB, YOU TAKE YOUR GUYS UP BY THE TOWER, WE'LL FOLLOW THE DIRECTION HE TOOK FROM HERE.



LOOK AT THEM...THE JERKS. THEY'LL RUN ALL OVER THIS ISLAND BEFORE THEY FIND ME. BY THAT TIME IT'LL BE TOO LATE!



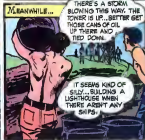
AT SEA, IN THE HEART OF A TERRIFYING STORY...

WE'RE HELPLESS. ALL WE CAN DO IS HOLD ON AND HOPE THE SHIP STAYS TOGETHER. THE ENGINE ROOM IS FLOODED BUT THEY'VE STOPPED THE WATER.

AT LEAST THAT WON'T SINK US.



BUT WHO KNOWS WHERE WE'RE BEING BLOWN TO...OR IF WE'LL EVER FIND OUT!



MEANWHILE...

THERE'S A STORM BLOWING THIS WAY. THE TOWER IS UP...BETTER GET THOSE CANS OF OIL UP THERE AND TIED DOWN.

IT SEEMS KIND OF SILLY...BUILDING A LIGHTHOUSE WHEN THERE AREN'T ANY SHIPS.

WHILE ON ANOTHER PART OF THE ISLAND...

LOOK!
OVER
THERE!
IT'S
TOM!

GET HIM!

COME ON!
DON'T LET
HIM GET
AWAY!

I DIDN'T
SEE
HIM!
WHERE
IS HE?

I DON'T KNOW.
BOB THOUGHT
HE SAW HIM...
LET'S GO!

I...I'M SORRY!
I GUESS I JUST
WANTED TO FIND
HIM SO BAD I WAS
CONVINCED I
SAW HIM!

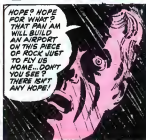
THAT'S O.K., WE ALL
WANT TO GET HIM, BOB.
HE'S ARMED NOW TOO...
WITH **DYNAMITE**!

THEY'RE CHASING ALL
OVER THE ISLAND. HA HA!
THE DICKS DIDN'T EVEN
LEAVE A GUARD...

THIS'LL BE
EASIER THAN...
WHA!

TOM! DON'T
TOM...GIVE
UP!







I CAN DROP
HIM FROM
HERE. IN A
PRETTY GOOD
SHOT.

NO...NOT YET.
MAYBE...MAYBE HE
CAN TALK HIM DOWN.
NO SHOOTING...NOT
YET.



I'M GOING
TO DO IT,
DUFF...
IT'S THE
ONLY
WAY!



THEY'LL TALK TO
ME WHEN....
WHAT! A
SHIP!

HE LIT IT...HE SURE
"SAVED US" ALL RIGHT,
THE CRUMMY....



A SHIP...A SHIP!...
WE'RE SAVED! WE'LL
REALLY BE SAVED! THERE
WAS HOPE...THERE WAS...
THERE IS!



NO! DON'T...
HE'S SICK...
VERY SICK!

WE'RE SAVED!
WE'RE SAVED!

SURE, TOM, SURE.
SURE, NOW, COME
ON ALONG WITH US.
WE'LL TAKE CARE
OF YOU.

DUFF! WE'RE SAVED...
SAVED! IT'S JUST
LIKE YOU SAID...
THERE WAS HOPE...
THERE WAS...THERE
WAS!

COME ON, TOM,
YOU NEED REST...
WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF
YOU!

BUT THE TOWER! THE
TOWER! THEY WON'T SEE
THE TOWER...THE DYNA-
MITE! I LIT IT...THEY'LL SEE
THE EXPLOSION...THEY WILL
COME FOR US!

THEY'LL SEE THE
EXPLOSION...THEY'LL
KNOW WE'RE
HERE...THEY'LL
COME FOR US!

SURE,
TOM, SURE.
"THEY'LL"
SEE THE
EXPLOSION.

IT DIDN'T GO OFF? IT DIDN'T
GO OFF! HOW CAN THEY SEE
US NOW? DUFF! THEY WON'T
SEE US! THEY WON'T KNOW
WE'RE HERE!

THAT'S ALL
RIGHT, TOM...
YOU'LL BE OK.
YOU NEED REST.
YOUR MIND IS
TIRED, THAT'S
ALL. COME
ON, WE'RE
GOING TO BE
HERE FOR A
LONG, LONG
TIME.

...ATTENTION ALL SHIPS...MERCHANT
YANKEE TRAVELER NO LONGER IN
DANGER...REPEAT...ENGINES AND
STEERING ARE REPAIRED...WE
ARE HEADING HOME...

THE NEW PEOPLE

ODD MAN OUT

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU KNOW YOU BELONG
TO A GROUP OF ONLY FORTY PEOPLE AND
SUDDENLY YOU DISCOVER THERE ARE...FORTYONE!

AAARRRRGGHHH

EEEEEEEEEE!









THAT EVENING A SPECIAL MEETING IS CALLED OF ALL THE NEW PEOPLE...

SHE SAID IT WAS SOME KIND OF "CREATURE!"

I THINK SHE'S FUFFED.

I DON'T KNOW, SHE ALWAYS KIND OF SEEMED STRAIGHT TO ME.

PLEASE CAN I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION...
QUIET!



THE REASON WE CALLED THIS MEETING IS TO SET A COUPLE OF THINGS STRAIGHT, AS EVERYBODY KNOWS, CAROL BERG HAD SOME KIND OF A SCARE THIS AFTERNOON.

THERE ARE ALL KINDS OF WEIRD RUMORS FLOATING AROUND ABOUT OTHER PEOPLE BEING ON THE ISLAND AND ABOUT... BELIEVE IT OR NOT...

...**MONSTERS!**
BUT THEY'RE JUST RUMORS!

WE ALL KNOW THERE'S NO WAY ANYBODY OR ANYTHING COULD GET HERE WITHOUT OUR KNOWING IT.

BUT JUST IN CASE THERE IS SOME KIND OF ANIMAL WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT...

...FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS GUARDS WITH GUNS WILL GO ALONG WITH ANY WORK PARTIES OR ANYBODY THAT LEAVES THE AREA OF THE TOWN.

SEE, THERE IS SOMETHING THEY KNOW SOMETHING BUT THEY AREN'T GOING TO TELL US.

MMMMMM
MMMMMM

THE NEXT MORNING....

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GO, CAROL? I MEAN, MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO REST FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS.

AND HAVE EVERYBODY SAY I DREAMED THE WHOLE THING UP JUST TO GET OUT OF WORKING? FORGET THAT! I'M GOING TOO.

IT'S BAD ENOUGH SAYING PEOPLE CALL YOU NUTTY AND SAYING I'VE PUFFED. WELL, I HAVEN'T, I SAW WHAT I SAW AND THAT'S THAT AND YOU'LL SEE IT TOO IF IT COMES BACK....JUST YOU WAIT!

O.K., WE'LL SEE IT TOO, BUT IN THE MEANTIME JUST GASSING ABOUT IT DOESN'T GET ANY FRUIT PICKED. COME ON. JUST SCREAM IF ANY MONSTERS JUMP ON YOU.

HA HA.

GO AHEAD AND LAUGH ALL YOU WANT, BUT I'LL TELL YOU ONE THING... I'M SURE NOT THE ONE WHO'S CRAZY.

O.K., I'M SORRY, I'M SORRY. NOW COME ON, LET'S HUSTLE. I'VE STILL GOT MY OWN WORK TO DO AFTER PROTECTING YOU LADIES FROM THE BOBBY MAN.

HA HA.

BOOK....

I MIGHT AS WELL
GIVE YOU ALL A HAND.
THE FASTER WE GET
THIS DONE THE
SOONER WE
GO BACK.

I KIND OF LIKE THE
ARRANGEMENT. IT'S
DULL OUT HERE WITH
JUST GIRLS.



WELL IT'S NOT DULL
ANYMORE...NOT SINCE
THAT...THING"
SHOWED UP.



THING...SCHMING.
HONESTLY, CAROL, IF YOU
MADE THIS WHOLE STORY
UP I'LL BE FURIOUS....



...IMAGINE. GETTING
EVERYBODY ALL SHOOK
UP ABOUT...CAROL?
CAROL!? HEY,
CAROL! COME ON...
THIS IS NO TIME
FOR PLAYING
JOKES! CAROL!



CAROL!

EEEEEEEEEE!

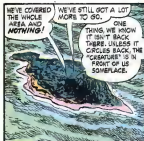
SHE'S
GONE!













DOWN THIS WAY! OVER HERE,
YOU GUYS! SHE'S OVER HERE!



IT'S HERE...
I FOUND...
AACH!



I CAN HEAR
HER...YIIIIII!

AAARRGGH!



IT'S PAUL!
HE'S
OVER
THERE...

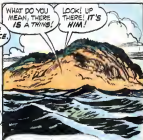


THERE'S PAUL...
HE'S HURT!

GREAT SCOTT!
LOOK!

WHAT
IS IT?









I THINK I UNDERSTAND NOW. HE USED TO FOLLOW CAROL AROUND LIKE A LOVE-SICK PUP BEFORE WE GOT MARDOONED HERE. MAYBE IT WAS THE CRASH...OR MAYBE HE JUST KNEW HE COULDN'T HAVE HER FOR HIMSELF. HE DECIDED TO BECOME SOMEBODY ELSE...AND JUST TAKE HER.

A NUT, A REAL NUT.



WH...WHO WAS IT?

DID YOU SEE HIM? DID YOU SEE HIS FACE?

WHO...

I....IT WAS...
NAN.



NAN? THE QUIET GUY WHO NEVER BOTHERED ANYONE. I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

HE WAS SUCH A...NOTHING. WHY DID HE DO SUCH A CRAZY THING? WHY DID HE PICK ON YOU, CAROL? WHY YOU?

I...I DON'T KNOW.



MAYBE WE'RE ALL A LITTLE NUTS. WE'RE STUCK HERE. WE DON'T HAVE ANY RULES...MAYBE NAN JUST MADE UP SOME OF HIS OWN.

WE HAVE TO MAKE OUR OWN WORLD... NAN JUST MADE HIS A LITTLE DIFFERENT. THAT'S ALL JUST A LITTLE DIFFERENT.



IN A NEW SOCIETY, WHO CAN SAY WHO IS CRAZY...AND WHO IS NOT?



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